# The Italian Pope's Campaign Against the Constitutional Rights of American Citizens

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BY

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IN THE softest way of the pussy-footer, Cardinal Gibbons has already established three Roman Catholic national functions.

One of these is, the Pan-American Thanksgiving, in which those South American countries which do not tolerate any other public worship than that of the Italian pope, are intensely gratified by the sight of the officials of our Protestant Government bending reverently, in St. Patrick's church, while the man in the chemise and the petticoat creates his God out of a piece of wheat bread.

Another function is, "Cardinal's Day," on which the Prince of Baltimore rides to Washington City in his private car—free, of course—and receives the homage of his Roman Catholic subjects, supplemented by the congratulatory attendance of the officials of the U. S. Government. Cardinal Gibbons invites those Supreme judges, those Cabinet officers, those Army and Naval officers, those Senators and Congressmen, not as individuals, but as official representatives of the Republic.

His purpose in both these national functions is, to make it appear to the other Nations of earth that the United States gives official sanction, preference, *and union*, to the church of the Italian pope.

"Resisting the beginnings," says the ancient maxim. Can we not recognize the sly hand of Rome, and the far-seeing purposes of the Jesuits, in quietly—almost without causing a ripple on the surface—establishing these two official functions at the National Capital, and commanding the official attendance and reverence of your Protestant Government?

The third national function is, the Columbus Day, already adopted by twenty-four States which did not realize how adroitly Rome was pussy-footing. They have no Columbus Day in Genoa, where Columbus is said to have been born. They have no

Columbus Day in Spain, to whose empire he added so vastly. They have no Columbus Day in Italy, whose pope claimed everything that was "discovered;" and usurped the authority to divide the entire New World between Spain and Portugal.

Why, then, do they claim a Columbus Day in this country? Columbus never touched these shores, and never knew of their existence. He sailed West to go East; and he believed that he had reached China, when he stumbled upon the Bahamas and the West Indies. He died in profound ignorance of North America.

If we are to celebrate any discovery day, it ought to be in honor of the Cabots, or of the Northmen who reached the continent a thousand years ago, and planted settlements.

But the American subjects of the Italian Pope wanted a festal day, such as they have in Roman Catholic lands, on which they can take possession of the streets, close up the shops, suspend all business, and parade around with their banners, and images, and petticoated convent-keepers, insolently displaying their military power and their war-like equipment, to the exultation of incipient traitors, and to the disgust and alarm of all patriotic Americans.

But this is not all, though it is a sinister beginning—an insidious insertion of the thin edge of the wedge. Violating the spirit of our Constitution, if not the letter of it, they have demanded that our Government receive an Ambassador from the Italian Pope, and our Government has yielded to the demand.

Prior to 1870, the Pope was the king of Italy, a temporal ruler, like the King of Prussia, the Czar of Russia, and the Sultan of Turkey: therefore, our Government could have legally received an envoy from the Pope, as Monarch of Italy.

But since 1870, the Catholics of that long oppressed country have been liberated from the crushing yoke of papay government. They have ruled themselves, with the ballot, and through their parliaments, utterly rejecting the Pope's pretentions to temporal power. The King of Italy himself, does not send and receive papal ambassadors. But we do—why?

The French republic scornfully refuses—even in the stress

of this terrible war—to send and receive papal ambassadors. But we do—WHY?

The American prelates softly tell us that the Pope's power is only spiritual. What business, then, has our Government to be honoring the ambassador of a spiritual sovereignty? Under what clause of the Constitution does the Federal Government take jurisdiction over spiritual matters? Under what theory of civil government does our President hold official relations with the ambassador of a religious organization? How does our Federal Government come to be in official touch with the Pope of Rome?

The whole status is unlawful, and it is dangerous. It was never known, until the time of President Cleveland. Before that era, whenever this Government sent an envoy to the Pope, it was to him in his capacity of temporal ruler of a foreign kingdom: Remember the distinction, for it is vital. The Romanists, as usual, are digging up the precedents of papal envoys, for the purpose of paving the way for others, but the circumstances are altogether different. Prior to 1870, the Italian popes were kings and the worst kings that Europe ever saw. Since 1870, the pope has been a spiritual imposter, upholding, by means of deadly secret societies, the image worship and pagan ceremonies which are such a travesty upon the simple Christianity of the primitive church, and such a flagrant insult to common sense. The ignorant woolly heads of Darkest Africa make their own gods, and bow down to them, but do not cat them: the Romanists not only make their own gods, and bow down to them, but cat them.

Naturally, it requires separate education, secret processes, widely ramified secret societies, and powerful motives, to maintain such a ludicrous, yet hideous system, in this age of many-sided progress. The powerful motive is, the stupendous sums of money that the Roman priesthood derives from papal merchandise—an organized commercializing of everything that pertains to religion and the salvation of the souls of men, a systematized sale of exemptions from hell, releases from an imaginary purgatory, and "absolution" permits to heaven. It is a sordid system of moneymaking which rifles the graves to get human bones to sell; which turns the cistern and the fountain into gold mines by the manufacture of "holy water;" which creates an imaginary Saint to occupy the place of every ancient pagan deity, and sells the phantom

favors of these phantom Saints to grovelling dupes; which imparts imaginary qualities to numberless trinkets and gewgaws, and then sells the wares in the unlimited market of superstition; which impudently asserts its exclusive possession of the keys of supernatural worlds, and then uses the keys to unlock the cash-drawers of this prosaic earth.

Motive? Why, it is the most powerful trinity of motives that can organize mankind, and keep it organized, for the organization gives to it the most luxurious living, the most privileged aristocracy that ever weilded the subtle influences of a religious caste, the unlimited secret use of the most beautiful women, and a complete exemption from the burdens of lay citizenship. Wealth, Power, Privilege—and Women! What pagan priesthood ever demanded more, and got more?

But in addition to having compelled our Government to connect itself officially with the Italian popes, the Catholic lobby at Washington has succeeded in establishing permanent relations with the national treasury.

Never a Congress expires that does not lavish public money on the pope's charitable institutions in Washington, and on his Indian schools, in which his teachers wear their religious garb and, practically teach the pope's religion. Never a Congress can come and go, without the pope's lobby clamoring for more chaplains and more authority to compel non-Catholics to surrender their religious freedom.

In the Army and Navy, religious liberty has already been stamped out by the Catholic chaplains. Cardinal Gibbons, and his lobbyist, O'Hearn—backed by the ubiquitous and inevitable Tumulty—compelled this Democratic administration to raise the chaplains to the rank of officers: therefore, as a matter of military discipline, the soldiers and sailors are forced to attend the monkey mummeries of papal worship.

How many times during all the years that Catholicism was silently importing Romanists from Ireland, Italy, Poland, and Hungary—how many times did the pope's high-priests assure the American people that the "Holy Father" fairly doted on America, and upon the American principles of civil and religious liberty? How many times has Cardinal Gibbons softly piped that tune, in

public talks, and in published articles? How often have such Catholic orators as Burke Cochran loudly protested his devotion to our Constitutional principles, and claimed papal credit for Magna Charta? Only a few years ago, Prince James of Baltimore had an article in The North American Review, in which he roundly declared that there was not a single provision in the Constitution which the Catholics would change, if they could!

In his book, Faith of our Fathers, Cardinal Gibbons alludes to Magna Charta as "the greatest bulwark of civil liberty, the foundation of constitutional freedom;" and he asks, with sublime effrontery, "Who were the framers of this memorable charter?

Prince James answers his own question by saying, "Archbishop Langton, of Canterbury, and the Catholic barons." Thus does Prince James coolly appropriate to Roman Catholicism the establishment of English liberties.

His royal highness, Prince James of Baltimore, innocently omitted a few particulars which he no doubt considered altogether unimportant. One of the trivial details which the Prince restrained himself from mentioning was, that Magna Charta is nothing more than a reassertion of the ancient Saxon liberties, which the "Catholic barons" of Normandy had suppressed.

Cardinal Gibbons knows full well that William the Conqueror made his bargain with the pope before he invaded England, and that this Catholic Duke of Normandy used the papal device on his banners when he conquered the English and despoiled them of their lands and liberties. (In like manner, another pope sold Ireland to another conqueror, Henry II. of England.)

Another trifling detail which Cardinal Gibbons forbore to mention was, that the tyrannical King John, and the feudal barons who supported him, were Catholics.

Another omitted triviality is, that the pope was so incensed by the patriotic conduct of "Stephen Langton and the Catholic barons," that he disgraced the Archbishop, and excommunicated the barons. Don't you wonder why Prince Truthful James, of Baltimore, neglected a detail of that sort?

But he omitted another, to-wit: that the wrathful pope laid his curse upon "the greatest bulwark of civil liberty." The papal

anathema not only fell upon Langton and the rebellious "Catholic barons," but the pope released King John from his oath and from his bond—the oath to abide by Magna Charta, and the bond that he would keep faith.

Who speaks for Roman Catholicism? According to Truthful James of Baltimore, the pope's voice is not the voice of the church. What law binds Roman Catholicism? According to Truthful James of Baltimore, the canon law of Rome does not bind the church, for that law stands today where it always has stood, in deadly, irreconcileable antagonism to the principles of Magna Charta. Truthful James is a typical Jesuit, and he is never so sweetly unctious as when he is cajoling and gulling non-Catholics with glossy lies.

In his Pan-American banquet speech last year, he told the sapient William J. Bryan, and the other governmental officials who were there to render homage to the papacy, that the Roman church heartily favored separation of Church and State. Truthful James knew, as well as he knows anything, that the Italian pope, had recently excommunicated every prelate who acquiesced in the separation of Church and State in France. One of those Catholics whom the pope cursed and turned adrift was, Bishop Vilatte of Paris, who is living in Chicago, at this moment.

What can you do with Romanist dignitaries who feel privileged to deceive the American people with such deliberate and calculated falschoods?

The Canon law of the Roman Church savagely denounces separation of Church and State, just as it vents maledictions upon freedom of conscience, of speech, of press, of worship, and of political action—and just as it condemns those civil powers that would seek to liberate the women who are kept under lock and key, behind barred windows, and dungeon-like walls, by these sensual priests of Rome.

When Cardinal Gibbons tells Bryan and other officials, that Romanism heartily favors the very things which are hotly condemned in the fundamental and unchangeable law of Romanism, what can be the Gibbons object, if not to lull and deceive?

But the Vatican and its American satellites have been able

to do another great work for the Roman system. They have been able to compel two Presidents, of opposing politics, to put a veto upon the law-making branch of our Government, in the matter of Immigration. They have been able, in each instance, to interpose the will of one man, to defeat the will of an overwhelming majority of the people's representatives. They have been able to control Wilson, the Democrat with the same ease that they controlled Taft, the Republican. They have been able to prevent the Congress of the United States from carrying out the wishes of the American people.

A torrent of pauperism and illiteracy pours into this country from Catholic Southern Europe, cheapening the price of American labor, lengthening the bread lines of the large cities, crowding the loathsome tenements, overflowing the mines and mills, and adding enormously to the vice, disease, pauperism, illiteracy and the crime that are driving this Republic hellward. Those human hordes do not become assimilated with our population. They do not imbibe Americanism. They do not learn our language, and they do not give a thought to our institutions. Their children are separated by the priests into the pope's own parochial schools, where they learn hatred of "heretics," and servility to the foreign potentate whom they are being trained to serve.

The immigrants themselves are herded off, by the Catholic Colonization Society, into separate Catholic colonies, where none but Catholics are permitted to settle.

Thus, papal islands, as it were, are rising throughout the ocean of American life; and in each of these papal islands, the Italian pope and his law are supreme.

It would seem that the Vatican might ease up awhile, and rest on its laurels. It has gained so immensely since Cleveland's era, that even a rapacious papacy might well afford to wait, be patient, and be conciliatory. It has the Chief Justiceship of the highest court in the Republic: it has an acting President in the White House. It has established three national functions; and it has entrapped the Federal Government into the unlawful Pan-American Union.

It has captured the Government Printing Office entirely, and the Knight of Columbus, who is in charge, has carried out the pledge contained in that alleged oath, by discharging Protestant employees. It has captured three-fourths of all patronage in the Departments at Washington; and the few Protestants who work there know that they are spied upon systematically by the Catholics.

They have compelled the railroads to haul their priests, and their nuns, and their chapel-cars free of charge. They have got control of nearly half of the Army and Navy, through their unlawful chapel at West Point, and their successful demand for officer-chaplains in the service. They have so terrorized our daily papers that not one of them dares to print the truth about the causes of the Mexican revolution, or about such papal crimes as the cowardly assassination of William Black by the Knights of Columbus. They have piously filched from doped Americans hundreds of millions of dollars, invested in the choicest realty, and exempt from taxation. They have legalized the process by which their sweat-shops are supplied with Protestant slave labor, furnished by the so-called Juvenile Courts. They have imprisoned for life 56,000 American women, under the pretense that those women are ravenously fond of confinement; and they bitterly resent the proposition that the States shall open those prison doors. and ask those women whether they want their freedom.

Wouldn't you think that even so avaricious a potentate as the Italian pope might be content with all this accumulation of wealth, privilege, and power—content for a little while?

But he isn't. The more he gets, the more he wants. While a papal object remains unattained, nothing has been done. Consequently, we have a papal campaign under way to establish a censorship of the press, in the interest of Roman Catholicism. They want to go back to the Middle Ages, as nearly as possible, and to enjoy the privilege of shielding from criticism the most hateful and ruinous system that ever cursed the human race.

James Gallivan, of Massachusetts, is the renegade Congressman who has proposed that the Postmaster General shall be vested with dictatorial power to throw out of the mails, any book, paper, magazine, picture, or anything else, that "reflects on" popery. It is a shameful thing that any Congressional Committee should have been seriously considering a bill which proposes to do the

very thing which the Constitution says Congress shall not do. Our fundamental, organic law distinctly deprives Congress of the right to pass any law abridging the freedom of the press; yet a Committee of Congress, with a majority of Democrats on it, has been seriously debating, and considering, a law which would completely destroy the freedom of the press, and thus give perfect protection to any kind of papal outrage.

If Congress were to violate the Constitution, in the way that Fitzgerald and Gallivan propose, almost the whole mass of Protestant literature would be unmailable. The prose works of John Milton, and of Dante, would be outlawed. Under the proposed laws of Fitzgerald and Gallivan, the Notes from Italy, of Charles Dickens would be under the ban, and so would be the Castilian Days of our late illustrious Secretary of State, John Hav. The standard histories of England, Ireland, and of the Continental Europe would all go by the board, for they "reflect on" Roman Catholicism, terribly. Bishop Burnett would have to vacate, Buchanan would disappear, Buckle and Lecky and Gibbon, and Guizot and Martin Hume, and Symonds and Hallam and Froude and Ranke and Schiller, and pretty nearly all the others that are worth reading, would have to quit; and we would all go back to the perusal of the Lives of the Saints, and the history of Gregory of Tours, and dope our docile minds on marvels, miracles, and the red dragons that devour wicked people who eat meat on Friday.

Lord! What glorious literature and lovely conditions we would have, if the good old Middle Ages could return, and put a nice new papal bridle and curb-bit on the American press! It would not be long, then, before we would see the Virgin appearing to some child, at some place in Louisiana, or Maryland, just as the "Mother of God" has appeared at Guadaloupe in Mexico, Lourdes in France, and in many other places where Catholicism, ignorance, superstition and priest-power are especially strong.

Under the infamous bill which Gallivan has introduced, and which a Democratic committee is considering, the book written by Gladstone, the great English statesman, on the Vatican decrees of 1870, could not be sent through the United States mail!

Neither could you mail the book of Dr. Josiah Strong, Our Country; nor that of the Rev. Wm. Cathcart, The Papal System;

nor the magnificent work of the Irish Catholic, McCarthy, Priests and People in Ireland.

You could not mail any of the "Lives" of Martin Luther, John Knox, John Calvin, John Wycliffe, John Huss, Savonarola, or Jerome of Prague. You could not even mail the *Life of General Garbaldi*, the Washington of Italy, who led his people out of the intolerable Egypt of priest rule.

You could not mail the *Life of Juarez*, the Mexican Indian, who broke the chains of Rome in our neighboring republic. You could not even mail the works of the illustrious Catholic scholar, Erasmus, for they "reflect" most horribly upon the putrid spots of the Roman system.

Shelley's poems would have to go by freight, and Voltaire could not go at all. Petrarch, the Gabriel of the Renaissance, would never blow his golden trump again, for he most bitterly denounced the corruptions of the Roman church. An infallible "Christ veiled in the flesh" had raped Petrarch's beautiful sister, and the outraged poet allowed the feelings of a man to overcome the reverence of a papist.

If there were any sincerity in this Catholic crusade against obscene and scurrilous literature, they would not make their attack solely against anti-Catholic publications. If they cared two straws for public and private morals, they would long since have objected to the circulation of the obscene novels of Smollett, Fielding, De Foe, G. P. R. James, Zola, Balzac, De Maupassant, Flaubert, De Kock, Daudet, D'Annunzio, Boccacio, Queen Margaret of Navarre and a legion of the living purveyors of filth in the so-called "sex" novels that go hand in hand with joy-rides, road-houses, soft-drinks, and assignations.

If these Roman Catholics cared a button for morality they would do what the Greek Catholics do—compel their priests to marry.

If these Roman Catholics cared a pinch of snuff for morality, they would do as the Greek Catholics do—compel their priests to restrain the confessional within decent limits.

So long as the Gallivans and the Fitzgeralds make no protest against unmarried priests who keep a supply of pretty women walled in and locked up, the Gallivans and Fitzgeralds cannot make anybody believe that they care a continental for morals.

As long as the Gallivans and the Fitzgeralds make no protest against the constant and private use, by the priests, to the Catholic women, of language that is so horribly obscene, that a brothel would not tolerate it, and the Federal judges will not allow it to soil their court papers, the Gallivans and Fitzgeralds will never hoodwink anybody by saying that their hostility to anti-Catholic literature is based upon their solicitude for good morals.

The leaders of the Democratic party are strangely blind, if they do not realize what this truckling to a foreign potentate will do to them in the next elections.

Is there something in the structure of the Democratic party which renders it incapable of foresight, and of that intuition of popular tendencies which is the necessary element of political success?

Can the Democratic party *never* capture the Government, except by agreeing beforehand, *and in secret*, to do more for Special Privilege, more for the Roman Church, more for the negroes, and more for the pensioners, militarists, and office-holders, than the Republicans were willing to do?

Does the leadership and the statesmanship of the Democratic party consist of a keen desire to wear the other man's wardrobe better than the other man can wear it?

Is the democracy of the Democratic party nothing more than exaggerated praise of Jefferson, accompanied by an exaggerated imitation of Hamilton?

Is it another case of mocking the people and the principles which it pretends to serve?

Is it another case of satirical fawning upon the intended victim, by those who mean to sacrifice it?

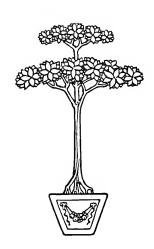
Is it another case where the men cry aloud, "Hail! King of the Jews," and spit upon him?

Is it another case where they place a crown upon his head, having made it one of thorns?

Is it another case of where they place a sceptre in his hand, the sceptre being a reed?

Good God! Was ever a people so betrayed and mocked and crucified, as our people have been, by this Democratic administration?

Let the Gallivans and the Fitzgeralds go on with their insolent and treasonous crusade against the Constitution of the United States! Let the Democratic leaders continue to do homage to the pope's American magnates: let the President continue to keep Tumulty in evidence: let the Public Printer continue to throw Protestants out of the Government printing office: let the Secretaries of War and of the Navy continue to acquiesce in Romanist suppression of freedom of worship: let Postmaster General Burleson continue to intimate that Congress ought to give him the power to censor the press! Let them keep it up—and next year they will reap the whirlwind!



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